BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. II. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., MAY, 1925 No. 7

The 1925 Spotlight

The second Annual has just come from the press and its outward appearance is a great improvement over the first one. We leave the verdict as to the inside to the readers.

We are printing the picture of the whole editorial staff, but the three people that had most to do with its success are shown separately.

Our Editor-in-Chief as she looked the day she came to Barium and as

she looks today. She did her work for the Annual, led her class, and had a spell of the "Flu" all this year.

Grier Kerr, Business Manager, who talked advertising to such good purpose that the financial success of the Spotlight is assured.

A. P. Edwards, the boss of the printworks that printed and bound the book. Mr. Edwards' patience when copy was slow in coming in, his skill in arranging the work, and his never failing energy had a whole lot to do with both last years and this years Annual. The Editor-in chief of the 1926 Spotlight belongs to the Printshop group of boys, so look out for a crackerjack next year.

By the way, it just takes a dollar to buy one of these valuable books. One at a time now.

THE SPOTLIGHT STAFF

Behold The New Table—Kinder Puny Looking Isn't It? But Watch It Grow

Last Year's Table for April 1924

Presbytery	April Receipts	Per Mem.
Albemarle	$193.83	5 1-2c
Concord	169.50	2
Fayetteville	514.46	4 1-4c
Granville	42.50	1
Kings Mt.	264,62	5 1-2c
Mecklenburg	246.36	1 1-2c
Orange	146.39	1 1-2c
Wilmington	75.75	3-4c
W.-Salem	70.72	2
Synod	1706.13	2

This Year's Table for April 1925

Presbytery	APRIL Receipts	Amt. per Member	Running Behind
Wilmington	$108.17	1 1-2c	11c
W.-Salem	51.82	1 1-2c	11c
Fayetteville	137.45	1c	11 1-2c
Concord	113.42	1c	11 1-2c
Orange	103.17	1c	11 1-2c
Kings Mt.	52.11	1c	11 1-2c
Mecklenburg	90.61	2-3c	11 5-6c
Albemarle	22.75	1-2c	12c
Granville	16.30	1-3c	12-1-6c
Synod	695.80	1c	11 1-2c

Of course this April table isnt fair a bit, the churches are so busy all during March and half the way though April getting the old church year paid up, that they don't have time to take a long comfortable breath before April is over and nobody seems to have had time or money to do any thing on the new year. It is something like the job a housewife has confronting her everymorning right after breakfast, she is not hungry and the dishes are not even washed but she has to commence getting dinner ready.

Now we are just as proud as can be over the churches and other contributing agencies coming so near reaching the full amount of the support needs last year, and we believe they are going to ever beat that this year, but it is going to be a lot easier to do, if we commence early and get in enough each month to keep down the figures in the last column. There is something in that Hare and Tortoise fable you know. We have all taken a nap during April as concerns the new year, but we can wake up refreshed and make that running late column look foolish. And then it will make our work here so much more satisfactory. We don't have to run so terribly in debt agnist the time of big contributions.

Remember an average of 12 1-2 cents per member per month takes care of our support.

Honor Roll For April

First Grade—Chas. Kline, Walter Lentz, Irene Shannon, Nellie Whitlow

Second Grade—Margaret Brooks, Mary Cable, Aubry Clark, Harry East, Lillie Jackins, Mabel Kline, Dorothy Thomas, Leonard Forte.

Third Grade—Mildred Thomas, Jennie Mae Ayers, Lucile Beck, John Brock, Nancy Cable, Virginin Edwards.

Fifth Grade—William Perry, Joe Lee, Ned MacKay.

Sixth Grade—Esther Archer, Rachel Dowless, Annie Hare, Edna Jackins, Clyde Johnson, Edna McMillan, Abbie Roper, Julian West.

Merit Roll

Special First—G. C. Hand, Edna Marlow, Esther Townsend, Clara Vann, Jesse Hodge.

First Grade—David Beaver, Leone East, Edward Elowers, Angelia Fowler, Eston Lackey, Fred Lowrance, Ben Morrow, F. W. Whitlow. Greek York.

Second Grade—Eula Anthony, Pauline Helm, Myrtle Johnson, Wilson Lowrance, Katharine Norman, Margaret Pittman.

Third Grade—James Johnson, Mary Latham West, Lois Motte.

Fourth Grade—Martha Beattie, Carr Bradley, Herman Clark, Tiny Kirby, Mildred Morrow, Retha Mae Peele, Maggie Price, Charlie Sears, Eula Lee Walton.

Fifth Grade—Sam Bernardo, Paul Pittman, Ralph Hunt, John Wade Coltrane, Bill Falkner, Ben Forte, Charles Forte, Lee West, Lorena Clack, Ruth Spencer.

Sixth Grade—Elizabeth Cable, Thelma Godwin Katherine Kerley, Nellie Mark, Elsie Westall.

Special Elementary Grade—Lydia Donaldson, Troy Coates Roy Barnhill, Ada Woodward.

Seventh Grade—Thomas Bobbitt. Sarah Coates, William Hudson, John Hunt, Mary Mark, Mildred Miles.

8th Grade—Daisy Belle Torrence, Ruth Lowrance.

9th Grade—Cathleen Moore, Walter Fraley.

10th—Marie Edwards, Chas. Hunt Elsie Beck, Glennie Westall, Thad Brock.

11th Grade—Vanilla Bolden, Bertha Pritchard.

Meet me at the old Swimming Hole

The extremely warm weather in April caused the swimming pool to get into prominence rather early, it was remarkable the number of near prostrations from the heat we had among the boys until they were turned loose in the pool, then oh boy; everything was lovely, and hotter the weather the better.

The girls also began to cast longing glances toward this wonderful spot and if we had kept accurate count the times we were asked "When can we go in the pool?" the total of would no doubt have gone nearly to a million.

On last Saturday it was decided to let the girls have an afternoon so at least a hundred and fifty went in that day. And now just look what the weather had to go and do, before swimming on Monday it had gotten so cold that the water in the pool stopped looking friendly and inviting and looked right sullen and dangeous and nobody would even hang around it. Why it looked so unattractive that some of the smaller ones that had been working so hard and saving up every penny to buy themselves new bathing suits decided to just draw their savings out of the bank and go on a candy spree and forget all about the old pool.

By the way, people driving through Barium on Saturday afternoons lately, may have noticed a very serious minded lot of small boys most earnestly at work, along the side of the road, some with picks some with shovels and some with wheel barrows, all these tools much too large for them. And the thought may have seeped into these travelers heads that it was a very inhuman way to treat little boys. Well they didn't have to work, the old swimming pool was doing it, they were working for pay to buy bathing suits.

Benjamin Franklin's mother-in-law though twice before giving consent to her daughter's marriage with a printer. Her great object was that there were already two printing presses in the United States and she doubted whether a third would find enough business.

The Sign of The Big Broom

After a winters rest, the visitors have commenced to go over the buildings again and have made two awards of the banner. The first for the month of March went to Synod Cottage and the way those boys did throw out their chests all during April was a sight.

Now for the month of April it again went to our old standbys, Rumple Hall, and all during May this flag will hang up there. In making their report the ladies had nice things to say about several of the cottages. Alexander came in for words of praise, especially, the visitors thinking that this building considering its finish and location was splendidly kept.

Any cottage can win this if they make up their minds to do it, and keep at it, (harder than Rumple Hall.)

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

J. B. JOHNSTON, - Editor

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Mrs Lelia D. Simpson Kindergarten
Miss Mildred Mosely, Primary Teacher
Miss Ursula Murphy, Domestic Science
Miss Kate M. Compton, Music

First Impressions

It was one cold disagreable morning in January, I arrived at Barium, having come from Statesville on the buss.

The buss man asked me "if I wanted out at the office" and I said yes; but when he stopped I wondered if I had mistaken what he said. I walked up the path to what seemed to me a nice little cottage and then wondered if I should rap on the door as it looked so much like some bodys home.

But the buss man had said it was the office so I boldly walked in. To the right after entering I saw the name Jos. B. Johnston on a screen door and knew then I was in the right place. So I very gently tapped on that door and then walked in. A man began to get up from a chair and it seemed to me he would never stop going up—but he did and said he was Mr. Johnston. Seemed to me like he was the tallest man I had ever seen. He said "you are Mrs.—" and I said I was and wondered how he knew.

Then he said, "We were expecting you about this time." I knew then he wasn't a mind reader. After introducing me to Miss Marshal he took me in to meet Miss Lea. He said she was pretty sure to know some one I knew as she knew every body. I began to wonder what she might know about me, but soon learned she had never even heard about me.

After talking with Miss Lea a few minutes Mr. Johnston said he would take me to the Womans building. He said it was just a step or so, but I took about three to his one for I am short and -well- it seemed several steps for it was raining and I had no umbrella but did have on my best hat. I'm pleased to tell you the rain didn't spoil it any.

On arriving at the Womans Building Mr. Johnston gave me into Miss Adams care and she took me upstairs and put me under Mrs. Hill's protecting wings. It sure did look mighty gloomy out that back window with nothing more exciting than a railroad track to look at.

After what seemed ages Mrs Hill said it was time to go to dinner. That was the finest thing I had heard since arriving, for I had had no breakfast. Then she lead me on.

We went down stairs and when we got to the door she said "every body eats at the big dining room." I had left my hat up stairs and was glad for it was raining some more. The underpasses were not in use yet so we waded right out through the mud. I didnt know where the dining room was but hoped it wasnt far for I was so hungry. I was sure there would be something good when we got there. Will I ever forget that first dinner? No, nor the noise that went along with it. To me it seemed I had never heard so much noise. But the eats was what I was most interested in. Shall I tell you what we had that day? It was just this—boiled potatoes, white beans, sour pickles, bread, zip and coffee for me. Talk about good things—well you see I was hungry and that was sure a good dinner. There was just one drawback, there wasn't enough pickles. One boy made almost his entire meal on pickles, and I had one; there was one small piece on the plate yet. This little boy very courteously passed it to me, but I saw that wistful pickle look in his eyes and refused. He took it. I'm glad he didn't know how much I wanted that pickle

Now let me tell you a joke. There was a young man at the head of the table. He wore glasses. He introduced himself but in all that noise I didn't get the name and if I had it would have meant nothing to me then. I thought he was very pleasant and courteous, though a trifle inquisitive; and wondered why he should be interested in whether I was a visitor or a student matron or whether I might know to how teach school. I tried to be as he and and answer all his questions. Then he excused himself and got up and seemed to wonder aimlessly around the dinning room. I thought well he must be a privileged character' Not until two days later did I learn that he was Mr. O'Kelly.

I shall always remember how very well behaved and how courteous all the boys and girls were that first day and how kind and lovely they have been all these weeks.

STUDENT MATRON

Kiwanis Rotary Supper

The annual supper for the two civic clubs of Statesville took place on the tenth of April. It seemed to be an even more enjoyable occasion than former suppers. The local talent that contributed so much to the success of the entertainment were: Mary Mills in Scotch dances. Pauline Shaver in recitations, Mr. Privette and the two Capps in black face songs and dances. Little Grover Miles and Jimmie Johnston in a mosquito weight boxing contest to establish the supremacy of Kiwanis or Rotary.

A part of the program was contributby Miss McCruer, the whistling girl from Oklahoma, who furnished the real thrill of the evening. We want her to come some time and spend a whole day, to see if any of us would get tired listening to her.

Short speeches were made by Rotarians and Kiwanians and everybody kept pepped up by that matchless Statesville band. We are looking for a return of the Band during our Commencement.

The success of these suppers, depends largely on our dining room and kitchen groups, and the splendid way they carry out their part call for words of appreciation from everybody.

The Wind Up Of The Church Year Ending March 31, 1925

After publishing the table of receipts last month so many checks continued to come in that it is necessary to give the final for the year in this months paper.

Money was received to apply on last year from all the Presbyteries except two, Winston-Salem and Albemarle. These not only sending in the most money per capita but also getting it in more promply.

The table complete for the last year is as follows:

Presbytery	Late Returns	Total amt. per Mem. for yr.
W.-Salem		$ 2.02
Albemarle		1.62 1-4
Granville	$117.93	1.57 1-4
Mecklenburg	699.64	1.50 1-2
Concord	434.52	1.50 1-4
Kings Mtn.	18.00	1.47 3-4
Orange	92.82	1.31 3-4
Wiimington	62.50	1.16 3-4
Fayetteville	434.52	1.15 3-4
Synod	$1,680.34	$1.44

Now when you consider that the amount needed for the support of the Home is an average of $1.50 a member you can see just how close the Synod as a whole came to meeting this. Five Presbyteries exceeded this. Mecklenburg and Concord ought to have the marksman prize hitting closer the mark than any. Kings Mountain fell just below the mark. One of her larger churches has not yet sent in its Thanksgiving collection, if it had this would have put her over the top.

All in all the Synod fell short just six cents per member, that sounds little doesn't it, but that means about $4,000 short in the support. Well we think it did pretty good anyway, and we are looking for next year to be enough better to make up this difference.

Beautiful Hands

An old legend says that once three young ladies disputed about their hands as to whose were the most beautiful. One of them dipped her hands in the pure stream, another plucked berries till her fingers were pink, and the third gathered flowers whose fragrance clung to hands. An old haggard woman passed by and for some gift, but all refused her. Another young woman, plain and with no claim to beauty of hand, satisfied her need. The old woman said: "It is not the hand that is washed in the brook nor the hand tinted with red nor the hand garlanded and perfumed with flowers that is most beautiful, but the hand that gives to the poor." As she spoke her wrinkles were gone, her staff was thrown away, and she stood there an angel from heaven. This is only a legend, but its judgmeut is true. The beautiful hands are those thar minister in Christ's name.

Round Numbers Will Do

The unprepossessing lady of uncertain age was calling on the small boy's mother and the child was doing his best to answer her numerous questions politely.

"And how old are you?" she asked him.

"Almost six," was the reply. "How old are you?"

"O," said the lady in an embarrassed manner, "I don't remember the year I was borned.

"Never mind," answered the small boy, politely; "tell me the century."

Quick Lunch

He was unware of the eccentricitics to be found in the Wild West when he entered what seemed to be the only hotel in the place. Alter ushering him to a table and giving the stranger a glass of ice-water the wates inquired:

"Will you have sausage on toast?"

"No I never eat 'em," the guest replied.

"In that case," said the waiter "dinner is over.—The Open Road.

A Dumb Bell

Sometimes the big bell that calls to school and meals, gets discouraged and quits. Just cracks and refuses to try anymore. The one in the picture acted that way and now it is turned upside down and is doing duty as a flower pot. Just an old dumb bell. The two girls on top are not dumb bells or Dumb Dorars either, but are serving for ornament until the flowers adorn the old bell.

Lessons of Experience

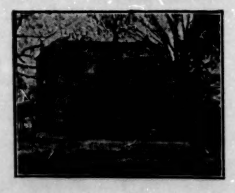
I learn as the years roll onward
And leave the past behind
That much I have counted sorrow
But proves our God is kind;
That many a flower I long for
Has a hidden thorn of pain,
And many a rugged bypath
Led to fields of ripened grain.

The clouds but cover the sunshine
They cannot banish the sun,
And the earth shines out the brighter
When the weary rain is done.
We must stand in the deepest sorrow
To see the clearest llght,
And often from wrong's own darkness
Comes the very strength of right.

We must live through the weary winter
If we would value spring,
And the woods must be cold and silent
Before the robins sing.
The f owers must be buried in darkness
Before they could bud and bloom,
And the sweetest and warmest sunshine
Comes after the storm and gloom.

So the heart from the hardest trial
Gains the purest joy of all
And from the lips that have tasted sadness
The sweetest song shall fall.
For as peace comes after suffering,
And love is the reward of pain,
So after the earth comes heaven
And out of our loss the gain.

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE



Since we did not have any news month we guess you thought we were out of business but we are still on the hill.

Our little girls are going barefooted and we don't have any stockings to wash and mend.

Joe Kenedy, Mrs. Fraley's niece made her a visit last month and we had some good time. She stayed about a week with us and then went to Cleveland N. C. and then went back to her home in Asheville N. C. We were delighted to have her with us.

We were also glad to have Mrs Fraley's daughter Margaret Fraley to so spend a few days with us.

We have been quite busy for the past two weeks working with the flowers as we want pretty flowers around our house as much as anyone else.

CLOTHING RECEIVED

Lumberton A friend	2 boxes
Mt. Olive W's. Aux.	1 box
Wilmington YLB class 1st ch.	2 boxes
Yanceyville W's. Aux	1 box
Maxton Circles 5&7 1st	2 boxes
Morganton Circle 3 "	One box
Lexington W's. Aux.	" "
Pine Tops Circle 2	" "
N. Winston church Class 1o	" "
Faison W's. Aux.	" "
Reidsville W's. Aux. Cir. 1&1. C. Cir	2 boxes
Greensboro W's. Aux. Westminster church	One box
Warrenton L A Soc.	One box
Lumberton Circles 3&1	Two boxes
Kenansville W's. Aux	One box
Charlotte Tenth Ave. Phi. Class	" "
" Caldwell Mem. SS Class	" "
Wadesboro, W's. Aux.	One box
Waxhaw, " "	" "
Sanford, Rte. no. 1 SS no. 3	" "
Newton, Womans Aux.	" "
Salisbury, Y. L. B. Class, 1st	" "
Charlotte, Mary Stevens Cir., Steele Creek church	One box
Dallas, Womans Aux.	" "
Marshville, " "	" "
Raleigh, 1st Vanguard ch.	" "
Wilmington, Euphian ss St. Andrews church	One box
Fayetteville, ss 1st church	" "
Goldsboro, Womans Aux	" "
Maxton, Midway "	" Two Boxes
Laurinburg " "	" "
Roxboro, " "	" "
West End, " "	" "
Concord, Gilwood ch.	" "
Cleveland, W's. Aux. 1 box	
Gisbsonville, W's Aux Springwood church 1 box.	
Oxford, W's Aux. 2 boxes	
Falkland, SS " "	
Fayetteville, SS class 1 box	
Laurenburg, W's Aux. 1 box	
Greensboro, Westminister church Davis B class 1 box.	
Sanford W's. Aux. Rt 1 1 box	
Selma, " " 1 box.	
China Grove, W's Aux. Thyatira church 1 box.	
Greensboro, 1st ch. Cir. 9 4 boxes	
Hamlet, W's Aux. 1 box	
Maxton, " Centre ch 1 box	
Lowell, Rt. 2 Goshen church 1 box	
Mt Airy, W's Aux I box	
Benson, " " 1 box	
Spray, " " 1 box	
Wilmington 1st church Lucy Chadbourne Soc., ten boxes	
Durham 1st church Cir. 7 1 box	
Mebane, W's Aux. Cross Roads ch. 1 box	
Maxton, Rt. 1 W's Aux. I box	
Maxton 1st church W's Aux. 1 box	

Miscellaneous Gifts

Lenoir Mr. J.T. Beal, Youths Companion & Pilgrims Progress
Cooleemee Girls' Circle, 2 quilts and 12 Scrap book
Raeford Intermediate C E Soc 1 large doll
Madison W's Aux. 2 quilts
Kanapolis Cannon Mfg. Co., 40 doz. towels
Mebane Miss Tessa Maynard 4 garments for a small girl
Mt. Holly W's Aux. 18 towels, 16 pillow cases and 1 sheet
Barium Springs Miss Fannie Foust 5 books for the Library
Greensboro W's Aux., 1st. church 150 books
Lexington Mr. D. Mendenhall donation of Easter eggs, 1 case
Barium Springs Pres. Orphans Home, Kathleen Moore, 1 book as a memorial to Charlie Moore
Kings Mountain Pauline Mills donation of table cloth material
Mt. Airy W's Aux. 12 qts. preserves & fruit
Davidson(RFD) Mrs.M.B.Gardner 1 quilt
Burlington Mrs. C.C. Brown, 2 dresses 2 blouses
Newton W's Aux 1 quilt
Concord Mrs. C. A. Henry 21 qts. fruit and preserves
Wilmington 1st. church. Lucy Chadbourne Missionary Society 18 book for Library
Hickory, Senior Philathia class, bolt of white material for sewing room

The Lunatic Legacy

Feeling sure that he was on the eve of a great discovery, Sam moved quickly in the direction in which he had seen the paper, but because of the darkness and the dazed condition in which he then was he stumbled and fell with great force, twisting his foot in the fall. The excruciating pain must have caused him to faint for the first thing he was conscious of, was that a great roaring one-eyed monster was rushing down upon him out of the darkness. By almost superhuman effort he managed to roll over to one side just as the through express train swept through the tunnel leaving him trembling with fright and exhaustion. It was several minutes before he could scramble to his feet but the cold water that was running over him from a fissue in the rock served to bring him back to a realization of where he was. By this time his eyes were accustomed to the darkness so that it was possible to see the blurred outline of objects. By grasping a jutting rock he was able to pull himself out of the ditch and ice cold water. There beside his hand was the piece of paper he had seen by the light of his match only a few minutes before, although it seemed like an age. That it was the same paper he recognized by its jagged outline. Of course he was all eagerness to read it but unfortunately he had used his last match.

What was he to do? He would have to get out of the tunnel in order to get light. His foot, now that he was moving about, was paining him considerably and this tended to sober him and plan his exit more carefully than would otherwise have happened. By looking first in one direction and then in the other, he could see a faint glow in one direction but inky blackness in the other. Realizing this glow must be the nearer end of the tunnel he started in that direction, walking as best he could in the darkness and with a lame foot. Fortunately there was a fairly smooth footpath between the track and the wall of the tunnel and with exercise his foot began to feel better so that he made fairly good progress. Suddenly a deafening roar was heard behind him and laying flat against the wall escaped injury from the long freight train that was rushing through to the valleys below. After this interruption he pushed on and in a short time come suddenly into the bright sunlight for the sun was rising over the hills in the east.

Sam was now eager to see the slip of paper which he had in his pocket, but he was sore and his foot and bruises pained him so that he was thankful for a seat on the boulder in the warm sunshine. Now that he could read the paper he was afraid to read to find out his fate, fearful of what it might or might not tell. Carefully drawing it from his pocket he saw that it roughly matched the paper in his shirt pocket and was certain the one he had first seen in the tunnel. But the first quick glance showed him his fate was not to be revealed by it. It was merely a scrap of paper hurled from a train that had found lodgment in a crevice there to be picked up by him. On it was a date two or three years previous to this time which conclusively showed it had nothing to do with him.

This was a blow to Sam. As he sat on the stone he began, for the first time, to think seriously of what he was doing and he began to realize how foolishly he had been acting. His conduct was worthy of the most untutored mind. Essentially he had been governed by the idea of luck, of fate, in fact, the chief motive was very near superition. The action of his father he began to realize, was that of an unbalauced mind, or else it was designed to wake him out of himself to a realization of how unprofitable his life was becoming —how vain his ambitions. His first thought was to try to get back to Asheville which was some thirty miles away but feeling that he would like to be alone for a time he decided against that.

With his mind made up to think out his problem like a man he set off down the railroad track. He was sore and bruised and his foot hurt but he began to feel better as he trudged along —better both mentally and physically. He soon come to another tunnel which he recalled was a short one and ended near Andrews' Geyser. Being fond of nature he wanted to see the geyser again because of its sheer beauty and so decided to make that his objictive. In less than an hours time he was enjoying the beauty of this wonder of nature. The day was clear and cool but not cold and the sunlight in the spray made an ever changing rainbow. Seeing this he remembered the old saying that a pot of gold was at the end of a rainbow and how he had attemped to find it. He reflected that his action for the past 12 hours had not been much more sensible.

Now, however, he was beginning to feel the pangs of hunger and began to wonder how he was to get his breakfast. Near the geyser several of the native mountaineers had enlarged their reede cabins in order to accomodate guests who wanted to get away from the city and society and have a vacation close to nature. There was excellent refreshment for those who wanted it and mountain climbing and beautiful cenery. Sam, therefore, thought he would see what he could do in the way of a breakfast for it was still early.

He took no time in reaching a cottage, the only one in sight of the geyser and in answer to his knock the man of the house came to the door and in accordance with the hospitality of the section asked him to have some breakfast as they were just sitting down to the table when he knocked.

In addition to the father, mother and two children there was a fifth person at the table, evidently a man on a vacation whose conversation was delightful. Sam felt he must have seen him somewhere at some time but he was unable to place him. Sam was charmed by the peace of this environment that he decided to stay for several days and pay for his bread and room by check for he still had a small sum on deposits in the Chapel Hill Bank.

INFIRMARY

We are sorry we didn't have any news for last month but we will make up for lost time now.

We got in three new children this month. They are quite an addition to our little family down here.

One of the boys, Luzon Cook broke his arm. It wasn't on Friday and it wasn't on the thirteenth. He broke it though.

We don't have very many patients down here now but guess we will have more soon.

One of our matrons, Miss Critz, spent Easter in Winston and she went to the morning service which she said was very interesting.

Since spring has come, we are wishing the swimming pool would open up because it is so hot when its closed.

Sadie Harris was one of the crazy bugs at the birthday dinner this month.

Wanted—Someone to help me beat pancake batter when I cook breakfast.

PAULINE SHAVER

A Pair of Ashe County Sprouts

We need the help of color photography to really make a good likeness of one of these boys. His hair is red and any picture of him that doesnt show this doesnt look natural. Also they would both look more natural in a motion picture, for none of our boys this size look natural in a still picture.

BABY COTTAGE

We are getting along fine at the Baby Cottage and hope everybody else is.

The babys enjoyed their meal at the big dining room and are waiting for the next time, hoping it wont be long.

Someone has been awful good to bring the babys cake and we want to thank them.

We thank the one who has started our sitting room, from the bottom of our hearts and hope someone else will take a hand in it. We have waited a long time for it to be furnished and will be glad when we can have a sitting room like the other cottages.

Alice Pittman was honored by a visit paid her by her mother, we welcome Mrs. Pittman and hope to see her again soon.

We thank Mrs. M. E. Roberson's Circle for the cup and towels sent to us. We needed them bad and were glad to get them.

Hattie Michael said when we were giving them some pineapple yesterday she never saw such girls put pineapple in cups before.

Every one was proud of John Donaldson who did the best singing and reciting at the big dinning room. He got the prize. Good luck to John.

Well, guess we have no more news for this time but you will sure hear from us next month.

Sunday Morning Chapel Exercises

During the month of April the Chapel exercises were conducted by Synods on April 5, First Floor Lottie Walker and Jennie Gilmer on the 12th, Baby Cottage on the 19th, and Rumple Hall on the 26th. All of these were very interesting, the number in Synod that tried to sing base made their music sound odd at times but there was no doubt their seriousness. Rumple Hall had a splendid program carried out in a smooth efficient manner, just like every thing they do.

Everybody gives the palm to the Babies however, the way they sang and recited scripture was a wonder, being in a new place and performing before all that crowd didnt bother them a bit either.

All in all the programs put on during the last two or three months have been fine and show careful preparation and thought. It has added an interest to our morning devotions, and made us all realize that this is a time of worship for all of us.

Alexander cottage started off and their time comes around again the first Sunday in May.

Clothing Money Received

Womans Aux. Red Springs	$9.25
" " 10th. Ave. church	3.75
Junior C. E. 10th. Ave. "	15.00
Mrs. Elizabeth McLean, Laurinburg	22.50
Womans Aux. Faison	4.00
Mary Stevens Circle, Steele Creek	2.50
Womans Aux. Durham 1st.	5.00
Lee M. French, Laurinburg	3.00
Philathea Class, 10th. Ave.	6.00
Womans Aux. Carthage	22.50
Berean Philathea Class, Mt. Olive	4.00
Womans Aux. Bethesda	10.00
" " Lexington	4.00
" " 1st Vanguard Raleigh	4.00
Young Ladies Bible Class Salisbury 1st	3.50
I. N. Alexander Gastonia	4.50
Womans Aux. Circle 11 Gastonia 1st	10.00
Womans Aux. Dallas	5.00
" " Circle 1 Goldsboro	3.50
" " Warrington	4.50
" " Waxhaw	6.00
" " Reidsville	6.00
N. Winston Class 10	6.00
Womans Aux. Marshville	5.00
" " Wallace	5.00
" " Grove	6.00
Class 3 Jonesboro SS	3.50
Womans Aux. Gilwood	6.00
" " Westminister Greensboro	5.00
Womans Aux. Lumberton	12.00
" " Midway	6.00
Junior C. E. Society, Mallard Creek	15.00
Womans Aux. Cir. 2 Pinetops	5.00
" " " 5 Maxton	6.00
Womans Aux. Springwood	$ 3.50
Euphian SS Class, St Andrew Wilmington Pres.	3.50
Womans Aux. Clinton	4.50
Young Ladies Bible Class Wilmington 1st	10.00
Womans Aux. Cleveland	5.00
" " Wadesboro	5.00
" " West End	4.25
" " Cross Roads	3.50
" " Selma	4.50
Davis Bible Class Westminister Orange Pres.	5.00
Womans Aux Circle 9, Gaston 1st	5.00
Womans Aux. Circle 9 Greensboro 1st	23.00
Womans Aux. Lucy Chadbourne Miss. Society Wilmington 1st	51.50
Womans Aux. Fayetteville 1st	25.00
" " Laurinburg	5.00
" " Thyatira	4.50
Mrs. Margaret Williams	5.00

Jesus Knew His Bible

We are told that people are converted by the truth. When they hear the truth of the Bible, and become interested in it, it is like seed germinating in good soil. Jesus knew the Bible, and when He talked to people He would quote the scripture. If we would do personal work, it is all important to become familiar with the Bible as Jesus was. Certain passages convict of sin; others tell of God's love; others assure the sinner that he can live a Christian life with God's help; other scriptures help to remove difficulties in the way of sinners. We should learn the Bible, and it is a fine practise to keep a Bible or Testament in our pockets so that we may use it in talking to people. A verse of scripture has much more weight than our arguments.

—Rev. J. G. Garth.

Paid in Full

An Irishman was sitting in a station smoking when a woman came in, and, sitting down by him remarked:

"Sir, if you were a gentleman you would not smoke here."

"Mum" he said "if ye wuz a lady ye'd sit farther away."

Pretty soon the woman burst out again:

"If you were my husban I'd give you poison."

"Well, mum," returned fhe Irishman as he puffed away at his pip, "if you wuz my wife I'd take it."

SUPPORT FUND

Old Church Year

Manley chnrch	$ 11.00
West End church	24.00
Buffalo (G)	5.62
Chapel Hill	1.65
Womans Aux. ch. of Covenant	27.98
Gilead	1.59
Jonesboro	.94
Mebane church	39.38
Midway ss	5.05
Reidsville	4.27
Pocket	.34
Womans Aux. Midway	6.00
Highland church	25.52
Davidson church	125.41
Davidson ss	15.00
Womans Aux. West End	2.00
Westiminster ss Mecklenburg Presbytery	50.00
Providence ss	40.00
Seven Springs church	2.00
Boys Club Charlotte Second	5.83
Graves Mem. church	15.00
Bethel church Mecklenburg Presbytery	11.00
Bethpage church	20.00
Caldwell Mem. church	113.01
Carmel church	17.21
Cooks Mem. church	13.50
Gilwood "	31.00
Hopewell church	12.00
Mallard Creek church	16.50
Newell	8.00
Paw Creek	34.16
Philadelphia	14.00
Pleasant Hill	48.90
Robinson	2.50
Sharon church	49.20
Sugar Creek church	34.25
Wadesboro "	13.00
Waxhaw "	9.00
West Avenue "	42.50
W's Aux. Red Springs	25.75
Spencer church	20.00
N. Vanguard Raleigh	5'13
Oxford church	32.93
Concord Iredell church	24.75
Matthews ss	114.08
Caswell church	2.50
Cherryville church	18.00
Graves Mem. church	35.00
Thyatira ss	19.68
Ashpole ss	7.00
Red Springs church	144.66
Lenoir church	3o.63
W's. Aux. Belmont	32.5o
Bolton church	8.oo
Roxboro church	36.o7
Davidson church	166.55
Henderson 1st	43.8o
Vass church	15.oo
Total	1,68o.34

New Church Year

Rockingham SS	10.00
Lexington SS	21.52
Jonesboro SS	6.96
Westminister SS	26.65
Winter Park SS	10.75
Shelby SS	17.29
Cooleemee SS	10.05
St. Andrews SS	16.57
Womans Aux. Alamance	5.00
Ellerbee SS	1.82
" church	2.78
Polkton SS	4.30
Mt. Horeb church	4.00
Sherwood church	4.60
Waxhaw ss	5.00
Laurel Hill church	15.45
Black River "	4,00
Iona "	30.00
Currie "	10.00
Carl King Mayo, Falkland	.70
Grove church	3.00
Caldwell Mem. church	9.50
Mt. Zion "	5.00
Laurel Hill Womans Aux.	5.70
Womans Aux Mocksville	2.00
Philadelphia ss	20.40
Jacksonville ss	5.42
R. E. Henderlite Raleigh	2,00
Howard Mem. ss	12.50
C C McAlister, Fayetteville	25.00
Trinity Ave. SS	13.30
McKinnon church	35.00
Reidsville SS	16.65
Mooresville 2nd SS	10.92
Womans Aux. Cypsess church	7.25
East Arcadia SS	2.00
Womans Aux. Selma	1.00

(Continued to Page Four)

SYNOD COTTAGE

Saturday afternoon before Easter we had a delightful time at an Easter Egg hunt over at the spring. Our matron had 320 eggs hidden in the rock crevises and leaves and grass. We found most of them. Each of us was allowed to invite one friend to go with us, making it all the more enjoyable.

We are sorry to record that three accidents have happened to our boys this month. Having had three we hope we are not to have any more. Luzon Cook fell from the acting pole and broke his arm and is at the infirmary. G. C. Hand went over to Jennie Gilmer to have his hair cut and fell and cut his forehead on the cement floor. Jarrell Norman went to walk in the woods and stumbled and fell and struck his head on a stob which cut a gash in the back of it. We are glad to report that Luzon's arm is getting along nicely and G. C. and Jerrel are not seriously hurt.

When Mr. Johnston told us we would have to send one of our boys to Alexander to make room for one of the Baby Cottage boys that had to be promoted to our cottage to make room for a new baby we were sad at heart. This is the hardest part of the orphanage life, giving up children you have worked with and become so attached to, but come it must, so we began to consider who we would let go and after going over our roll we found there wasn't one we wanted to let go. But room had to be made for John Donaldson for he is a boy that is to come to us from the Baby Cottage. On account of John L. having a brother at Alexander we deided to promote him. We are greived over giving John L. up for he is one of our finest. We wish him much happiness and success in his new home. We will welcome John Donaldson and hope he will like our cottage, his new home. You see we exchanged a John for a John, and hope we are getting as fine a one as we sent out, and no doubt we are.

We had five crazy bugs, as our birthday boys and girls are called this month, at our cottage. Charles Kline, John Ellis, Jessie Harris, John L. Cumbie, and George Spencer. They all helped enjoy the delicious dinner that was prepared for every body in the home that had a birthday in April.

Mrs. Wallace visited her children this month. All our boys are always glad to have her come. She is so interested in us. She brought us all some Easter eggs this time.

Miss Parmelee, head matron of the Female Orphans Home Norfolk Va., visited our institution several days recently. We were delighted to have her in our cottage while here.

An Appreciation From Student Matrons.

Now that the four months of training is over and most of us are leaving some of us perhaps, to never return. But wherever we go thoughts and memories of Barium and the kind people here, and the happy hours spent with you will brighten many an otherwise sad hour and help to lighten many a heavy burden.

And to Barium's Superintendent, his wife, workers, and all. We are greatful for your kindness and help. And may God bless and guide you and crown your faithful efforts with success. And we go forth wishing to be the kind of workers that you have shown yourselves to be.

ONE OF THE SIX.

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

Only a few days ago it seemed as if every thing would burn up it was so hot, then came the rain which cooled things off, made the dust settle, and also saved the wheat, so the farmers say. Our only disappointment is, we can't go in swimming.

Everybody is tennis crazy but it seems we can't find enough racket to make every body hear.

Oh boys! we're getting popular. The Jackson Training School boys surprised us Friday nite by giving us a little program which was enjoyed by all.

Saturday morning when all the excitement had died down a buss stopped in front of the Womans Building and who do you think should get out but an old home girl, Madeline Strickland. Heads could be seen pearing out of every window. After asking about fifty questions which is just Madeline's nature she finally found the gate-way. Everybody cordially welcomed Madeline who has been cracking jokes ever since her arrival.

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

We haven't much news this month as there hasnt been any excitement around for us.

We were very delighted at having Mr.and Mrs. Coyt and Mr. Galloway of Nachoochee Institute to visit and give us a talk last Thursday night. We enjoyed their call very much; they are welcome here and will be gladly received at any time and we are always glad to have them come.

Three of our girls, Angelina and Hilda Bernado and Lorena Warner went to Charlotte last Monday, they did not carry any coats.

They were so delighted at going that they thought their pride would keep them warm on the way, both going and coming, but that was the time that it failed them.

I expect we will have to have a new sitting room floor, where Clumsy (Elizabeth) Savage fell in the floor one night, you know she is so fat.

We have not yet been able to convince "Pick" yet that the earth is round and not square. (You know the Bible does speak of the four corners of the earth.)

It is now "swimming pool time" and the ones that have bathing suits are having a good time, but the ones that are without one just have to sit and watch the lucky ones and wish that they were them.

I think it will soon be our time to have the "Big Broom" we almost wore it out the other time, but we want it now before some one else wears it out.

"GEN" PLAYER

A draft of Missouri mules had just arrived and 1 new Buck Private made the common and sad mistake of going too near 1 of them. His comrades caught him on the rebound, placed him on a stretcher and started to the hospital.

On the way the invalid regained consciousness, gazed at the blue sky overhead, experienced the swaying motion as he was being carried along and shakily lowered his hands over the sides to feel space.

"My gosh!" he groaned, "I haven't even hit the ground yet!"

RUMPLE HALL

For some cause they failed to print our write up for March.

Since then nine of our number, who are members of the Intermediate C. E. with those from other cottages, enjoyed a fine weenie roast at the spring the 16th.

Ruth Morrow has come from the Infirmary. She had her tonsils removed, we missed her for she is one of the few quiet ones on the hall.

Our bulbs, roses and seed plants, so kindly donated by florists, through our Miss Lea, are growing nicely.

We thank these friends for their fine contribution.

Misses McGoogan and Anderson entertained their S. S. classes with a picnic supper. Those of us so fortunate had a dandy time.

Since our last letter Mrs. Bustle visited her daughter, Hazel.

Also Mr. Whitlow of Mt. Mourne was up to see his children.

Our babies, Irene and Sarah Fott, are going to the kinder garden. We love them more every day.

Sarah says, "when she gets big, she is going to be a nurse, but not a trained one."

How we did enjoy the band from the Jackson Training school. That with our weekly picture show was a real treat.

Mrs. Dowless and son, Neal, of Wilmington, visited Rachel the past week end. They are on their way to Cincinnati for a visit with relatives.

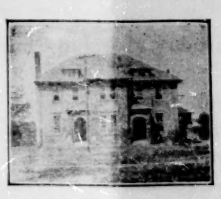
We were glad to see and have with us several of the regents. They are always welcome visitors.

We wish every one could have heard the little tots from the Baby Cottage last Sunday morning. It was wonderful the way they could repeat all the books of the Bible, as well as whole chapters.

And how they can sing. We will gladly give up our time to them.

Two more months of school and then —vacation.

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY



The swimming pool has made us forget all our troubles.

John L. Cumbie has come to us from Synod. He fits in.

Reid Brown has gone to Jennie Gilmer. He leaves us with a first class record.

O. J. Moody's mother and two cousins visited him last Saturday.

Mrs. Gillean of Abbington Va. whom many of us remember as Miss Victoria Hudson, with us as a worker for a number of years, with her mother and other members of the family, spent several hours with her nephew, William Perry, Wednesday.

Old Bill paid for his fights with some of us and Mr. Privette with his life. He is in the cold storage.

Miscellaneous Gifts

Morganton, The McCormick Band, One quilt.
Clayton. W's. Aux. Oakland Church 44 qts. fruit

SUPPORT FUND

(Continued from Page Three)

Forest City church	6.00
Rowland SS	3.50
Cann Mem. SS	9.55
Wm. O. White, Concord	15.00
Womans Bible Class Salisbury 1st	10.00
Mt. Olive SS	8.05
Clarkton SS	13.15
Calypso SS	3.02
A. Friend Fayetteville	6.00
M.D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
A. Friend Lenior	20.00
Womans Aux. Newton	1.00
Candor SS	6.00
Spies SS	1.00
Unionville SS	3.00
Mocksville ss	13.25
Kings Mountain ss	17.57
" " church	11.25
Albemarle ss	22.81
Elmwood SS	1.35
Wadesboro SS	5.00
Montpelier SS	5.52
West End SS	6.41
Rock Branch SS	8.83
Elsie SS	3.15
Front Street SS	10.14
Little Joe's SS	4.02
Pittsboro SS	3.34
Vass SS	12.04
Wallace SS	34.45
Woman Aux. Mebane	28.00
Total Support	$695.80

"Pack up Your Troubles"---

To smile 3 times a day pay $ 8.00 was the penalty imposed by a New York judge a few days ago upon a man who was charged with the mistreatment of his wife and baby. The judge, after passing sentence said: "The trouble with you is that you're too grouchy. You don't smile. If I were grouchy this morning with all these people before me, I'd have the jail full. You should smile 3 times a day—morning, noon, and night. At the end of a week look into the mirror and you'll see yourself five years younger in appearance. Instead of twenty-two you look like thirty-five. If you continue you'll look like seventy when you are forty."—N. C. Christian Advocate

Why We Lose So Much Sleep

About the most common place thing we ever heard is the fellow who has a weakness for something to eat all of the time, the kind especially good for increasing blood pressure. But the point directed to in this item is, we have a birthday dinner for every month in the year, and each child having a birthday in any month of the year is entitled to a place at this birthday table as soon as their birthday comes around.

Heretofore, with the exception of one or two instances, a certain fellow promiscuous around the campus, has been present at every birthday dinner. We do not understand how this was made possible---to have a birthday every month in the year--- or be permitted "to get on" every special occasion of this kind.

"Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's—."

CLOTHING RECEIVED

Charlotte, Tenth Ave church ss class 1 box.
Charlotte, 10th. Ave C. E. Soc. 1 box
Willow Springs R.F,D. ss class 1 box
Morganton, W's Aux. Cir. 2 1 box.
Burlington, Stony Creek Aux. 1 box.
Mt. Mourne, Centre ch, W's Aux. 1.
Townesville W's Aux. 1 box.
Ruffin, Bethesda ch. W's Aux. 1 box.
Henderson, Cir. 3, 1st church 1 box.
Clinton W's Aux. 1 box.
Greenville, W's Aux. 1 box.
Charlotte, Pleasant Hill ch. W's Aux 1 box.

LAUNDRY NEWS

We are really quite enthusiastic (sometimes) about the Laundry, as it is such necessary work. Could Napoleon have been the general he was, wearing soiled clothes? Could Adelaide Patti have thrilled the hearts of thousands without immaculate linen? No, there is a feeling of self respect and confidence, really an inspiration, in wearing clean, well ironed clothes Next to the Kitchen and our splendidly kept dairy, the Laundry is the most important place on the Campus.

Want Ads

Garden hose to use in scrubbing.

A laundry matron who will let us do as we please.

Awnings for our east windows.

Electric fans.

Something to keep our hair in curl.

Something to cool tempers.

Cold malted milk served every mid-afternoon.

A different barber for Johnsie

A vamp-proof boy for Nell to practice on. (Must be good looking)

Substitute for Geddes on cool days as she likes to read behind the drier on such days.

Wants Continued

All who send clothing to our Laundry, please turn garments right side out before they leave the cottage.

Gloves for Effie to wear while ironing, her hands being very tender.

For Sale

Numberless and divers garments for which we cannot find an owner.

We are glad to have Louise Guffrey with us as she understands how to work and to keep at it, but she stops gaining flesh, we will have to press her after we finish the overalls, if indeed we ever get through with that task. We are glad we don't have boys working our mangle for we have heard they say bad things when they get angry.

When Marie is missing, we look for her in the tree tops playing with the birdies. Wonder if thats what the girls were eating with salt last week? Mary brings compact to the Laundry because "He" works near by. (and you never can tell) P. S.—Mary denies the above charge. We laundry girls would be lots happier if the sun didn't shine on our ironing boards.

We have discoved what is the height of Eva's ambition—to be a "washer lady." Eugenia is asking to be her partner in business.

When it was announced in the dining room that we were to have a Mutt and Jeff entertainment this afternoon Eugenia said "Please Mrs. Watt, don't punish me today."

The laundry group looks sad since Garland Caudill has left; he was so good to keep our machinery oiled and was so pleasant about it. We do not wonder that Marie cried.

We are glad for so many thing; one is that we do not hear the boys fuss when their shirt are not ironed as nicely as they should be.

If you do not believe it pays to be kind, ask Mildred and Frances where they get fried chicken and biscuit.

A class from Tenth Ave. Church Charlotte visited us recently and we hope they will come again— we enjoy our visitors.

Miss Fleming visited us last week we hope she will be well enough to come to us soon,

Effie is a busy girl. When she is not practicing her music, she is on the back porch starching her dresses.

Why has a postage stamp got the advantage of a small boy?

Because it cant be licked but once.